TRANSFIGURATION.

vison Robertson in Puck's Annual. "You are so fairt"

Yet she seems not to note his praise or [A false or partial tongue might thus det

That she was fair.]

"You are so sweet!"
With frank indifference his phrases meet,
[In truth, 'twas less appropriate than discreet
To call her sweet.]

"You are so bright!"
No signs of brightness do the words excite
[An ordinary girl, a flatterer might
Proclaim her bright.)

"I love you so!"

Ah! she is fair and sweet, and bright—for lo!
The metamorphosis these words bestow—
"I love you so." GRANT UNDER FIRE

EMINENTLY, AND ABOVE ALL THINGS. A COOL MAN.

At The Front, Under Fire, in the Real of Vicksburg - What a Soldier Thought of His Commander -The Key to Success.

[Boston Globe.] Mr. S. H. M. Byers' recollections of Grant, as he appeared on and about the battlefield, are full of interest.

are full of interest.

"While I was standing by the pontoon bridge, near Fort Gibson," says he "watching the boys cross the bayou, I heard some-body cheering, and, looking round, saw an officer on horseback in a major general's uniform. He dismounted and came over to the very spot where I was standing. I did not know his face, but something told me it was Grant—Ulysses Grant, at that m ment the hero of the western army. Solid he stood—erect, about five feet eight, with square features, thin closed his, brown hair, brown beard, both cut short and neat. This was the first time that I saw Grant. I think I still possess some of the feeling that overcame me at that moment, as I stood so near to one who held our lives, and possibly our country's, in his hands. I heard him speak: 'Men, push right along; close up fast, and hurry over.' Two or three men mounted on mules attempted to wedge past the soldiers on the bridge. Grant noticed it, and quietly said, 'lieutenant, send those men to the rear.' Every soldier pas ing turned to gaze on him, but there was no further recognition. There was no Bonaparte posturing for effect; no pointing to the pyramids, no calling the centuries to witness. There was no nonsense. contries to witness. There was no nonsense, no sentiment; only a plain business man of the reputilic, there for the one single purpose of getting that command across the river in the shortest time possible. On a horse near by, and among the still mounted staff, sat the general's son, a bright-looking lad of about 11 years. Fastened to his little waist by the broad yellow belt was his father's sword-that sword on belt was his father's sword—that sword on who e clear steel was soon to be engraved Vicksburg. Spottsylvania, the Wilderness and Richmond.

and Richmond.

"I next saw Grant on May 18, 1863, and
this time at the battle of Champion Hills, in
rear of Vicksburg. He had crossed the Mississippi river at Grand Gulf, and swung off east and north, had fought the battles of Port Gibson, Raymond and Jackson, and here overtaking Pemberton's army hasten-ing to the walls of Vick-burg. It was a very hot day and we had marched hard, slept little and rested none. Among the mag-noliae on Champion Hills, the enemy, 40,000 to 50,000 strong thread, on us. Sharman's noliss on Champion Hills, the enemy, 40,000 to 50,000 strong turned on us. Sherman's corps was already engaged far on the right as we approached the field in that overpowering Mississippi sun. Our brigade was soon in line, on the edge of a meadow, or open field sloping toward the woods where the enemy were concealed and steadily firing upon us. We were in the most trying position of soldiers, for regulars even, being fired on without permission to return the on without permission to return the shots. We were standing two files deep, bearing as patiently as we could not a heavy bearing as patiently as we could not a neavy but a steady fire from infantry, while an oc-casional cannon-ball tore up the turf in front or behind us. A good many men were fall-ing, and the wounded were being borne to ing, and the wounded were being borne to the rear of the brigade, close to an old well, whose wooden curb seemed to offer the only protection from bullets on the exposed line.
"Colonel, move your men a little by the left flank, said a quiet, though command ing voice. On looking round, I saw imme diately behind us Grant, the commander-in chief, mounted on a beautiful bay mare, and followed by perhaps half a dozen of his staff. For some reason he dismounted, and most of his officers were sent off, bearing probably, to other quarters of the musketry increased on our front, and gre led his horse to the left, and thus kept near the company to which I belonged. He nov stood leaning complacently against hi stood leaning complacently against his favorite steed, smoking—as seemed habitual with him—the stump of a cigar. His was the only horse near the line, and must naturally, have attracted some of th naturally, have attracted some of the enemy's fire. What if he should be killed, I thought to myself, and the army be left without its commander? In front of us was an enemy; behind us, and about us, and liable to overcome and crush us, we his reinforcements. For days we had bes away from our base of supplies, and marching inside the enemy's lines. What if Grant should be killed and we be defeated here in such a place and at such a time? I an sure every one who recognized him wish him away; but there he stood—clear, calm and immovable. I was close enough to see his features. Earnest they were, but sign of inward movement there was none. It was the same cool, calculating face I had seen before at the bridge careful, half-cynical face I after ward saw busied with affairs of state Whatever there may have been in his feel ings, there was no effort to conceal, the was no pretence, no trick; whatever that ice was it was natural.
"Men have often asked if Grant were per

sonally brave in battle. Bravery, like many other human qualities, is comparative. That Grant was fearless in battle would be hard to say. If he possessed true bravery, he also possessed fear. Brave men are not fearless men. He was eminently and above all in the exciting times in which he lived, the the first great key to his success. He was called a born soldier, but was, in fact, nothof the kind. He was simply a man of cor rect methods ard a fixed will."

MATCHES NOT NEEDED.

How the Yakut Starts a Fire-What Melville Saw in Siberia.

"In the Lena Delta." Civilized people imagine matches neces ary to their comfort. Not so the Yakut. To start a fire a dry piece of wood i procured, many sticks cut and re-jected, until one entirely free from meisture is found. The best of the drift wood is split up and chopped into proper lengths, and here without rags, cotton, flax or sulphur is where the Yakut ingenuity asare forever trying to peep from their blank-ets of snow. Within these buds is a light, flossy texture in the nature of this The native moistens this down slightly and mixes it with ground charcoal, prepared by cooling a lighted piece of birch in the ashes of his hearth. The floss thoroughly rolled through the charcoal is dried before the fire, becoming an excellent tinder, igniting quickly into a bot and durable point of fire A bundle of fine soft sticks is always kept drying before the fire, which the old women, in preparation for a native's journey, take down and shape into sword blades, which are then with a sharp knife shaved into long, thin shavings not unlike the American stuff

known to upholsterers as "excelsior." This

is preserved dry on the journey in fish-skin

On making a fire a native takes a

bunch of "excelsior" about as large as a robin's nest, punches a hole in it and then lays it carefully on the snow. Next taking a pinch of tinder from the beg, which always hangs at his hip, he places it on his flint, and with a quick, sharp stroke ignites and incloses it in the center of his nest of shavincloses it in the center of his nest of shav-ings, which he then lifts up, holding it lightly, with his fingers spread apart for the passage of air, and whirls rapidly around his head at arm's length.

At first a faint, pleasant oder of burning birch steals upon the air, then a light streak of smoke follows the revolving arm, and and when the heat within his hand profiles.

and when the best within his hand notifies the native that a proper degree of ignition has been attained be suddenly ceases his gyrations, tears open the smoking nest, and with a quick puff blows it into flame. Then depositing the blazing ball in the snow he soon pil's his fagots over and around it, and in a very few seconds his fire is in full blast. "I have watched this operation a hundred times and have never seen it fail. When I tender matches they invariably refuse them. because the shavings so lighted burn in-wardly and give off but little heat, whereas by the Yakut treatment they are almost in

Machine for Weaving "Tights."

[Cor. Chambers' Journal.] From a theatrical journal I cull the fol-lowing description of the manufacture of what in stage parlance are termed "tights." The machines were situated in a small lowceilinged room, and the constant whir ensu-ing, as row after row of thread was added, set one's teeth on edge in anything but a pleasant manner. The machine had not the click-clack of an ordinary loom; it was whir, whir, whir, as if a tuning fork was being drawn across some comb-like substance; while the shivery feeling the noise produced was icily suggestive of cold water trickling

There was no shuttle; no warp versus weft. The operator's fingers, taking the place of the shuttle, draws the thread across place of the sauttie, draws the thread across the row of horizontal J-shaped needles; by another movement the loop of each little elongated J presses the thread down, when a knot is formed by a further thread being passed over the loop; and so, after the man-ner of ordinary hand-knitting, the proces-of manufacture goes on. Both feet and hands are brought into requisition in the work, which is, to all appearance, both mootonous and te lious.

About the most interesting feature of the machine is the fact that the garment woven literally "hangs by a thread," and should the operator fail but once to draw the thread across the needles, the article falls off the machine entirely. In fact, to use a homely phrase, he "drops his stitches," and is obliged to pick them up. The measurement of the garment must, of course, be accurate.

[New York Letter.] Senator Evarts rejoices in excellent di-gestive powers. A gentleman speaking with him at the Albany banquet last week ex-pressed surprise that he was able to dine out night after night without experiencing any ill effects from the superabundance of the ill effects from the superabundance of the viands and of the different wines set before him. "Oh," said the senator, "I get on very well with the 'different' wines; it is the indifferent wines that trouble me.

The following morning, while on his way to the station, he rallied Senator Arkell on a mistake in announcing to him the time of the departure of the train. "Your son," said the senator, "told me that the train leaves at 10, and while at breakfast I found that the time is 9:55. That decision lost me two pancakes," he added pensively, "and those pancakes were particularly good."

[Rome (Ga.) Bulletin.] The other day a gentleman remarked in the presence of a little knot of others on Broad street that he could not understand why a certain individual was always saying unkind, harsh things of him. Capt. W. W. Seay, an excellent judge of human nature, bearing the remark, quietly asked: "Did you ever lend him any money or do him a favor for which he has not paid you?" The party said he had done him many favors, party said he had done him many favors, and then Capt. Seay said: "O, well, he will never forgive you until he has paid you what he owes," and this seems to be the rule under such circumstances in most instances.

Talk Low in Dakota.

A Dakota man says that on clear days alking can be heard in that dry, still atmosphere for more than a mile. In the vicinity of a bar-room it is almost dangerous to whisper about

American Queen: But men will buy and ell as long as there is hope of gain—only, Vanderbilt's motto should be rem Boys, don't buy what you can't pay for

PRESIDENTS' WARNINGS.

Four Who Died in the White House Harrison, Taylor, Lincoln, Garfield,

(Harper's Bazar.) ervers that the inaugural ceremonies of each of the four presidents—Harrison, Taylor Lincoln, and Garfield—with whom death, as unseen and unbidden guest, entered the White House, were war omens, that, interpreted by supernatura lore, foreshadowed to the ignorant and superstitious the funereal pageantry in which they would ere long be central figures.

the midst of a driving thunderstorm, and as the midst of a driving tunderstorm, and as be descended from his carriage a flash of lightning blinded him and caused him to miss a step and fall. The first night he slept at the White House an owl, perched on the roof over his bedroom, hooted continuously, and he complained the next morn-ing that the owl and a bowling dog near had

kept him awake. When Mrs. Taylor was told of her husband's election she burst into tears and exclaimed: "Oh, why can't they let us alone This is all a scheme to break up our b When she entered her bed-room at the to a diamond-shaped ornament carved or the mantel, said "See! the first object to greet me is a coffin. Death will rob me in this dreadful house of some one I love."

To Mr. Lincoln there came an apparition, thus described by him: "On the evening of the day when I received news of my ele threw myself on a lounge in my bed-room to rest. Just opposite to me was a bureau w a swinging glass, and looking in it, I notice two separate and distinct images to myself. A little bothered, perhaps startled, I got up and went to the glass, but the illusion van ished. Lying down, I saw again, but noticed that one of the faces was paler than the other, and had a blood stain on it. When my wife came in I told her of the vision, and she, who had great faith in signs, and aid: 'It means you will be elected to second term, but will not live through it.'"
On their trip from Springfield to Washington they passed by Gen. Harrison's burial place, and halted to pay a tribute of respect to his manager. Training from the grayer to his memory. Turning from the grave, a blackbird made a circle round his head. The hight of his assassination Mrs. Lincoln told me of the watchers that on that eventful trip through the bright, happy northern vil-lages decked with flowers in his honor, as well as that mysterious night ride through Baltimore and secret arrival in Washing-ton, the tolling of a death-bell. clear and un-

cent to be repeated. Were they the idle fancies of nervous women? The London Definition [Living Church.]

nistakable, was sounding in his ear.

The dreams and forebodings of the two

Mrs. Garfields, mother and wife, are too re-

This is The London Spectator's not inapt definition of a church fair: "It is that for which people make what nobody values, in order that other people may buy what no-body wants, all to help an association which badly needs both time and money, and ought, therefore to encourage in every way the economy of time and money." SHIP OF THE DESERT.

WHAT THE ARAB CALLS THE MOST USEFUL OF BEASTS.

The Copabilities of the Camel-A Very Strange Physical Peculiarity-The Coming of the Simoom-Obstinacy of the Brute.

Brooklyn Eagle. To carry men and merchandise across the arid waste an animal was needed at once speedy, untiring, sure footed and capable o subsisting where vegetation was scanty and water scarce; all these qualifications are combined in the camel. The pads of its spreading feet, divided into two toes without being externally separated, prevent its sinking in the sand, over which it moves so noiselessly that it has been poetically and appropriately termed "the ship of the desert." The callosities on the flexures of the limbs and chest, upon which the animal rests or kneels to receive its load, prevent the skin from cracking from contact with the hot sand. The nostrils, closing at will, exclude the burning grains when the simoon sweeps across the desert, while the peculiar con-traction of the stomach enables the camel to go without water for several days. He is as esily satis ied in the way of eating, delight-ing in the tough plants he passes on his march, which his strong, nipper like teetb enable him to masticate with comfort.

How many days the camel can go without

drinking has never perhaps been exactly ascertained; in fact the power of endurance varies greatly in different individuals, but it has been stated on very good authority that the dromedary can subsist nine days without water, though expessed the whole time to a heat resembling that of a furnace. It is certain that when the camel does drink he always appears to be laying in a stock for a week or so and has even been known to swallow seven gallons and a half at one swallow seven gallons and a half at one time. This allows three quarts a day for ten days, which, though not sufficient prop-erly to quench the thirst of so large an ani-mal, may yet be enough to keep him alive. Comparative anatomy, which has indulged in a legion of experiments on the structure of much inferior animals, has not extended proper degree of attention to the camel.

It has, no doubt, been ascertained that

this extraordinary creature possesses one stomach more than other mammalia, but curiosity has not been sufficiently busy with that immense bladder, streaked with sanguine veins, which the animal cometime blows out of its mouth in spring. In string of thirty or forty I have noticed, during the greatest heat of the day, a majority amu-ing themselves after this fashion. On such ing themselves after this fashion. On such occasions they will raise their heads, look around wildly and then, with a strange, of-fensive noise, draw up the bag from their throats and blow it out inflated to its fullest throats and blow it out inflated to its fullest extent, as if to cool it by the touch of the external air. In a few minutes they would suffer it to collapse and suck it back with a ruckling noise into their throats. Is not this bag intended to contain, in addition to the fifth stomach, a supply of fresh stomach? And is it not in this that travelers when compelled to kill their dromedaries to preserve their own lives in the Sahara, find the pure transparent fluid spoken of on such occasions? It is during a sandstorm, or on the ap-

proach of the simoom, that the camel dis plays the most striking proofs of sagacity. Before the human eye can detect the swiftly approaching column of yellow or lurid gas which instantly strikes dead all creatures that breathe it, the camel discerns the danger and, uttering a wild roar, turns round and plunges his nose into the sand round and plunges his nose into the sand. The traveler also, who springs instantly to the earth, presses his fare against the face of the desert, tightly closes his lips and protects his nostrils with both hands. What signs of suffering or agitation the poor dromedary exhibits the traveler is too much terrified to observe, but he himself experiences, throughout his frame, first a guivering, shooting, pain then a first a quivering, shooting pain, then a numbness and paralysis of all the limbs and vital functions, which prolonged for many seconds would be death. But he mysterious vapor, which comes almost like lightning, in the same manner departs. In many cases the sudden death of the beast and his rider reveals the fatal power of the aimoom; but when they escape with life the process of re-viving from the strake resembles that experienced by patients after a long illness-languor, feebleness, prostration of the whole system, giddiness of the head, dimness of nory and a wildering of ideas. Foreigners fee to trandy as a remedy, the Arabs to coffee, while the camel, kneeling as if under a heavy burden, groans, grunts and looks ruefully

bout upon the waste.

The amble of the camel—a curious amalgamation of rolling and pitching simultan-eously executed—would scarcely be extolled by any one accustomed to the pleasant can ter of a good horse, but it has its advantages. The rider may sit sideways, back-wards or in the orthodox fashion, with his feet in or out of the stirrups, he may let his legs sangle carelessly or sit cross-legged after the manner of Turks and tailors, with-out any fear of his seat or equanimity being disturbed by the sure-footed beast stumdisturbed by the sure-footed beast stum-bling, kicking, sbying or bolting. A habit rather perplexing to the inexperienced camel rider is the animal's propensity for matching at dwarf acacias and other vege-table delicacies as he wanders along. But these slight drawbacks are fully compen-sated by the measured regularity with which he moves while the elevation amplies the res, while the elevation enables the traveler to see all that is to be seen and gives him the benefit of every

Your trading camel exceeds a mule in obstinacy when you attempt to break through his ordinary habits. He will then oppose to your will a passive resistance utterly uncon-querable; will lie down if he thinks you have put too much on his back, and refuse to rise though you should beat him to death. To show that this is often a mere crotchet, the Arabs remove two or three small packets from the load, upon which the animal, no doubt with an inward chuckle of satisfac tion, at having gained the victory, gives a loud grunt, and rises without perceiving that during the operations the packages have been restored. As, however, he be-lieves his load to have been lightened be trudges along merrily, if so sullen a heart-can ever be said to be merry. But though serious and gloomy, this patient creature must not be supposed to be entirely without-sentiment. When kindly treated, when patted on the shoulder, when gently spoken to, but more especially when treated to a song, the dromedary will exhibit strong signs of pleasure in his prominent eye, will turn round his long snake-like neck look at you.

steadfastly, as if to express his thanks. OUR FOREIGN-BORN POPULATION.

ome Details of Interest—Irish and Ger man-Inhabitants-Occupations-Items.

[Superintendent Walker's Lecture.] Gen. Walker discusses the foreign ele of the population in interesting detail. The percentage of inhabitants of foreign birth in 1850 was 9.68; in 1860, 13.16; in 1870, 14.44; in 1880, 13.32. The foreign population reaches its maximum where the general population is densest, along latitude 40 and 41 and longitude 73 and 74. Since 1850 the proportion of Irish in every 10,000 foreigners has fallen from 4,285 to 2,776. The Germans have gained proportionately. New York stands first in aggregate foreign population, and also first in Irish, German, and English population. Pennsylvania stands second in aggregate foreign population, Illinois third, and Masachu etts fourth. The increase in Chinese population has not been what might been expected. In 1850 the Ch population was 758; in 1860, 35,000; in 1870, 63.000; in 18:0, 105,000.

The division of foreign-born inhabitants as regards occupation is interesting. In agriculture 293 Germans engage for every 140 Irish; in personal and professional services, as servants, the proportion stands 218 Germans to 415 Irish. There are few Germans who are textile operatives, but many Irish

and more British-Americans. Three times as many Irish as Germans engage in domestic service, although there are more Germans than Irish in the country. The total population stands 6 native to 1 foreign.

The criminal proportion stands: Foreign, 13 000; colored, 17,000; native, 30,000. The

numerical relation of those born abroad and their children here is as follows: Born abroad, 6,559,679; having one or both parents foreign 14,922 744. In 1870 there were born abroad, 5,567,299; having one or both parents foreign, 10,892,015. In each nationality there are more children having a foreign father than a foreign mother, due to the larger number of male immigrants.

Decreasing Snowfall on the Sierras

[Virginia City Chronicle.]
The snowfall on the Sierras has been very light the past winter. At the Summit and Cisco the greatest average depth falling at ne time this year has not exceeded six feet one time this year has not exceeded six feet.

The average fall in former winters has been over twenty feet. In the winters of 1867-8, when Cisco was the terminus of the Central Pacific railroad, the snow there fell to a lepth of over thirty feet

This was before the snow-sheds were built -when the railroad company had over 1,000 men employed in shoveling snow from the deep cuts between Blue Canyon and Cisco. The passenger trains at that time consisted of only two coaches and one baggage car and were drawn the last eight miles—from and were drawn the last eight miles—from Emigrant Gap to Cisco—by eighteen ten-wheel locomotives—over 800 tons of metal— driving a snow plough as large as a two-story house in front of them. At that time the line of the roal wound through a track-less forest, over forty miles in length, stretching from Truckee on the east to Alta to the west trains from the length being the cought on the west, trains frequently being brough to a standstill by fallen trees obstructing the

Of the vast forests that then covered the sides and crowned the summits of the Sierras along the line of the road scarcely a vestige now remains. Since the building of the road a swath over twenty miles breadth has been mowed through the ancient forests bordering the track, whose dark recesses obscured by thick foliage had never even been penetrated by the rays of sun before the advent of the iron horse. The decrease in the snowfall is said to date from that event, and is mainly attributed to the fact of that "portion of the country being entirely denuded of timber.

Improving the Modern Violin.

[Cincinnati Enquirer.]
A discovery has been made resulting a patent that may dissipate the existing sign. The inventor thus explains his method:
"My invention consists in mounting upon
the inner face of the back of the instrument a thin, plain metal plate raised slightly above the back on the supports, which con-nect it only with the back. The plate is made about the shape of the back of the in strument, but somewhat less in size, so as to leave a clear space around the edge. The sound-post passes through an opening in the plate, which it does not touch." plate, which it does not touch."

Remenyi recently tried an ordinary in strument reinforced in this way, and declared the inventor had made a discover; that will eventually "obliterate all fiddles."

He Bore Up Wonderfully [Chicago Ledger.]

"Lem me see; you know the captain Well, now, wasn't be a man as could stand up under trouble eq'al to anybody you eve "I don't know. Don't remember that

"Well, I have, an' the howlin'est kind o' grief never seemed to even faze him. Why, when he come home from his third wife's funeral, instead of snortin' around the house an' spilin' his bair an' makin' his eyes red as you or me'd a done, he just sot hisself down, an' says he to the hired gal, says he, 'Mary Ann, is there any cold meat in the

The Oldest Window-Panes

[Chicago Herald.] Near Richmond, Va., is a farm house with some of the first window-panes brought to America. They are 10x12 in size and were already in the sash when brought here. At that time the use of putty was not known for glazing, and the lights were held in place by strips of wood tacked against them. The cost of each light in England was about \$3.

A Pedagogue's Pun. "Was Rome founded by Romeof" inquired pupil of the teacher.

was Juliet who was found dead by Ros "MUSIC IN THE AIR."

The "Hoss-Fiddle"-How It Is Made-It Use in Open-Air Concerts. [Peck's Sun.]

A Frenchman has invented a new kind of barp made entirely of wood. Instead of strings, strips of American fir are used. These are manipulated by the fingers, as ordinary harps, the performer wearing leather gloves covered with resin. The tone s said to be of a remarkable purity. He probably got his idea from that cele

brated American musical instrument con-structed wholly of weed, which was so pop-ular in an early day, and is still in vogue a a certain extent in the back settlements, to-wit, the "hose-fiddla." Some of our younger readers may never have seen one or heard to dulcet tones, and will be pleased to learn w to const ruct one of their own.

Procure a dry goods box or other large box—the larger the better—and remove the cover. With a little fine se this need cost cover. With a little fine se this need cost nothing. If the village merchant is at all liberal, and you tell him you are desirous of becoming a second Paganinni—winking at the same time, which he will understand to mean that the fiddle is especially intended to assist the alumbers of a newly-wedded pair—he will tell you to help yourself from the pile in the rear of the store. If, however, he is opposed to all such harmless recreation, and has no soul for music, and the pile of empty boxes is very large and the pile of empty boxes is very large and they are becoming weather-worn, you will probably wheel one away that evening, if it squeak. This, of course, is not recom-mended, however. By a little exertion you an get enough fellows to calp in so that the expense will be a mere trifle.

Then procure a piece of two by four scant ing, ten or twelve feet long, bore a hole through the ends and insert handles so that ach end represents a cross. Plane off on edge of the scantling, and cover it with melted resin, to add to the resinant tone. This is the fiddle bow and 'may be operated by either one or two muscular p Drawing the bow across the edges box, with a greater or less degree of pressure, will evoke strains which, when accompanied by the tintinnabulation of cow-bells tin pans, horns, etc., with an occasional dynamic interlude of gun-firing, will cause the startled ear of night to quiver with melody, ("Startled ear of night" is from Pos. Don't know where he found it.)

It is a lvisable at these open air concerts to depend mainly on instrumental music, a to depend mainly on in-trumental music, a it is hard to distinguish the human volce Still, it an occasional chorus of yells be given in unison, the effect will be good. It is also dvisable to locate the orch son quite near the house wherein repose the benepi in whose honor the serenade is ren-dered, but care should be taken that no win-dow or door commands the place, as it occa-tionally happens that the couple are of that seculiarly constituted class who can't see loke, and the male member of the new firm asy open fire with a shot-gun and whateve ther missiles are handy.

According to Oliver Gibbs, of Lake City Minn., several varieties of Russian apple trees grown in that state near the vicinity Paul were as hardy in appearance the black oaks of the adjacent woods. They have smooth bark, like the Oldenburg, thick woolly leaves, and irregular growth. Mr. Gibbs pr. nounces the yellow transparent the best summer apple yet fruited in Minnesota, being larger, even in size, oblong, yellow, az enormous bearer, hardy, and in quality

TESTING POLICEMEN.

HOW CIVIL SERVICE REGULATIONS ARE APPLIED TO CANDIDATES.

ination Into the Physical Merits Candidates-Lifting the Dumb-Bells The Dead-Weight Test-Quarter-Mile Race.

[NewYork Evening Post.] An examination into the physical merits of candidates for the police department and also competitive examinations of roundsmen who aspire to promotion as sergeants were held at Wood's gymnasium, under the direct tion of Inspector Byrnes, and in the presence of one of the members of the advisory civil service board. John Wood, the teacher of

athletics, conducted the examinations.

A score of roundsmen, who stand in the line of promotion to be made sergeants, were first tested. While the sergeants' duties keep them most of the time in the station house, and they are especially required to show proficiency in the office work required of them, it was thought bet to require a physical service. thought best to require a physical examia-tion as tending to keep up the physical ex-cellence of the whole force as a body. Most of the men examined this morning were well built and did easily what was asked of them. They were required first to lift a thirty-pound dumb-bell with the right hand, raispound dumb-bell with the right band, raising it over the head, then a fifty-pound one with both bands, one after the other. When the men did this successfully they were marked ten, the maximum; when with a great effort, nine. No one failed completely. Next they were required to lift a dea weight of 250 pounds; next to lift 200 pounds from the floor while in a stooping position, and then the last tests with weights, to pull and then the last tests with weights, to pull up eighty pounds from the floor, the ropes passing over their shoulders and the men being required to bend forward in order to test the strength of the abdominal muscles. The final test was a quarter-mile run, the fastest of the men doing the distance in one minute and three-quarters and the lowest inute and three-quarters and the slowest in two minutes and a quarter. This test was hard upon the stout men. Perfect order was maintained during the examination, a clark standing behind Mr. Wood and recording his estimats. The men showed the

cording his estimate. The men showed the utmost good nature.

The tests prescribed for applicants for the position of patrolmen were more exacting than for the roundsmen, strength and fleetness being absolutely essential to a good patrolman. Nearly 100 men, most of them young and all of them having already passed young and an or them having arready passes the physicians' examination, were present, and were examined by batches of twenty. The tests with the dumb-bells were similar to those required of the sergeants. Two men failed to raise the fifty-pound bell and were marked eighty. In raising a deal

weight the men were tested with 350 pounds, then with 400, then with 450. Three of the men failed to raise the heavy weight. The next test required them to raise them-selves by the arms and touch the bar with their chins. Two of the men failed to raise themselves even once, while best man raised himself nine times. The men were next sent around the track a quarter of a mile, the quickest making the distance in minute and twenty-five seconds, the slowest—two of the men falling—in a little more than two

Some of the men who failed in one test some of the men who falled in one test succeeded easily in others, the lightest men not raising the weights well, but making good time in the races. The result of the physical tests furnish one factor in making up the final decision as to a man's fitness, the others relating to general character, experiance and obligatory subjects, which include reading, writing, arithmetic, police regulations and knowledge of the city.

What "Cerro Gordo" Williams Says

Mexico.
["Gath's" Interview.] "Mexico has very poor horses an i cattle. They have a country exceedingly well adapted for herding horses, but they do not possess any such fine stock as we have in Tennessee, Kentucky, Missouri, Ohio and other states. Now, we want a market for our fine stock, and there is no portion of the our fine stock, and there is no portion of the globe which needs such stock more than Mexico. On the plateau of that country they can raise good grass, and the original horses brought there by the Spaniards rapidly multiplied. From a want of breed-ing animals, the Mexican stock has run down. The ample range of land in that country and the open-air habits of the peo-ple should make them take to fine horses. We now have a railroad all the way to the

capital and beyond it, and a parallel line hastening forward, and besides we have easy steamship communication."

Said I: "General, what kind of soldiers were the Mexicans in the war of 1846?" were the Mexicans in the war of 18467

"Very good soldiers," said he. "In only one point of view were our men their super.ors. They could not stand the charge of the American volunteers. Our men hai a way of rushing at them which broke their constancy; but behind any ramparts, natural or artificial, they stood well; they would also stand and be shot down in the case field when their ranks were formed." open field, where their ranks were formed." Said I: "At the battle of Cerro Gordo,

which seems to adhere to you by name, how many Americans were engaged!" "There were actually engaged only 4,000 men. We had 8,000 men there. They had a very strong position, approached by a hard, good road. As usual, we stormed and beat there."

[Washington Hatchet.]
Civil service examining rooms:
Examiner (looking over John Smith's papers)—This man has made a bad botch of this mathematical question.

Principal Examiner—What is the question Examiner (reading)—If I owe William Jones \$65, and promise to pay him \$5 per month, how much will I owe him at the end

Prin. Ex. - Well, what did he answer! Ex.—He has it \$65. Prin. Ex.—That man is a natural-born at clerk; already has their traits. Mark him 100,

Pennsylvania's Watches. [Chicago Herald.]

Pennsylvania has a state tax on watches Pennsylvania has a state tax on watches, the results of which, as reported by the secretary of internal affairs, are amusing. The population of the state is about 4,500,000. The number of voters last November was 900,000. But in all this population and this army of voters there were only 45 506 watches, gold, silver and "common." So it would appear that there were last year 4.454,404 Pennsylvanians, not one of which had a watch.

Towed by Beavers. [Vallejo Chronicle.] When the Lolita was coming down Crank-horn Slough at Cordella with the tide last welk, they were surprised to see a heavy sixteen foot timber coming up toward them against the current. Ongetting nearer they found the timber to be in tow of fou

It is asserted that the care of Arizona's criminals and insane costs the territory nore than one-half of her running expen No Wall-Paper, Pictures, or Dead-Heads

[Chicago Herald Interview.] [Chicago Herald Interview.]
The happiest man in town the other day was Manager John Rogers. "These picture people," he said, "are ready to burn me at the stake, but the bigots have got to cave. It was a great triumph. Think of \$1,300 in the house, and not a deal-head outside of newspapers. This week I will pay for newspaper advertising three times the sum I ever paid, and yet will save \$200. Now, how is that? Well, I'll tell you. You know, it isn't the cost of printing the stuff so much, it isn't the cost of printing the stuff so much, though that is big enough, as it is the dead-headism that comes from it. You never go into saloons, I suppose, but if you did you'd see strings of lithographs, bills and pictures. Now, each one of those pictures costs us two

"Now, to bill a town like Chicago properly it takes at least 100 pictures. There you are, 200 tickets—best seats mind. Then come

your posters, your this men, your stands; why, great Scott! it takes a special blank to give all these people their demands, to say nothing of paying 'em. What do they do with the tickets! Why use 'em, or sell em, or give 'em away to their patrons, who would otherwise pay to see the show. I tell you it is an outrage. I don't propose to submit to it any longer. And these print-ing companies. Look at 'em. See how rich they're getting, while the poor devils on the road half the time have to tramp the ties Look at half the attachment suits, box-effice garnishes, trunk and scenery seizures. Who bring them! Why, the big printing com-panies. No, sir. No more ten-acre wood-cuts or city lot lithographs for me. I am done. The printing companies have got my last money. You may say," continued the genial John R., "that I have just got a telegram from New York that we are to play there on the same terms. No wall paper, no pictures, no dead-heads."

The Suakim-Berber Water Pipe Line. The journey for troops from Cairo to Ber-ber by way of the Nile is about 1,300 miles, an i presents more difficulties than were suo-posed when it was undertaken by Lord Wolseley. From Suakim to Berber in a direct line across the desert the distance is not more than 260 miles, but the absence of water makes the journey an impossibility for large bodies of troops. Even a railroad would be difficult to maintain, owing to the need of large quantities of water for the engines and for the guards along the road. Water must be had at any cost if the at-tack is to be made from Suakim. The plan now adopted is to run two four-inch pipes over the whole distance. Every thirty over the whole distance. Every thirty miles or so will be a tank and two engines with a capacity for forcing water along at a pressure of 2,000 pounds to the square inch. Two pumps are used in case of accident to one. In forcing oil from the oil fields to the seaboard we have to cross compared to running water along a level

The pumping engines to be used are about fifteen feet long, and require from 150 to 200-horse power of steam. The contract calls for nothing but the steam pumps. Troops for nothing but the seems promise hou es of will be needed to guard the engine-hou es of varion, of course. If the Arabs tamper with the pipes it will be known almost instantly at the nearest pumpingstation owing to lessene! pressure in case th pipes are broken or to an increase of prehould one of the valves placed at intervals along the line be maliciously

THE "WHITE LEGION."

An Organization Inculcating Purity of Life. Thought and Speech Among Men.

An organization with the above title has en effected in New York, and will soon have branches in all the leading cities of the country. Its object is a no le one, for it aims to inculcate purity of life thought, and speech among men. A similar organi-zation has had a beneficial effect on the so-cial life of England. The White Legion demands of its subscribers that they should apply the same rules of conduct and conver sation to men that have always been de man led of women. This organization does not pretend to be religious in its aims, only liberal. Its object is to create greater reverence for the female sex. It would have all men regard all women as they would The White Legion intends, if possible, to stamp as ungentlemanly and unbecoming loose and indelicate conversation among men. All it asks of women is that they shall pass as stern a judgment upon men whose lives are immoral as it now does on mem-bers of their own sex who have disregarded the higher canons of conduct. Of course it is easy to ridicule the objects of a society of this kind, but all good men and women

among the young men in our colleges. Herd-ing together in their dormitories, and away from the refining influences of their female relations, young collegians are apt to be-come coarse in their conversation and immoral in their conduct, hence they need some standards of behavior to save them from giving way to their lower natures. It is always well to keep before the young knowledge of the dual aspects of love tween the sexes. In one view the appetite is that experienced by the tiger, the goat, of the hyena, but this same brute impulse be comes, under the manipulation of human izing agencies, the inspirer of all that is noble in life. The romance, the chivalry, the self-sacrifice involved in the higher relable and stimulates all the sentiments that center about the family and the home. These higher sentiments are a matter of cultivation, and hence the value of refined society, good books, inspiring poetry, re-ligious enthusiasm and influences such as

should in every way encourage it. Branches of the White Legion will be established

such as the White Legion.

Cyrus W. Field's Argument. ["Uncle Bill's" New York Letter.]
"Yes, it was thirty-one years ago this
evening that the original cable company
was formed," said Mr. Field, in reply to my mestions, "and it was at a supper table in

my dining-room."
"Will you permit me to put a hypothetical query!" I asked.
"Yes, if it doem't call for a Wall street

pointer," be replied. "It shall be free from any such intention.

"It shall be free from any succession in the Here it is: Suppose that there had been no wine on your table on that occasion; that the strongest beverage had been coffee; that the enthusiasm over the proposed venture, the enthusiasm over the proposed venture, which was then deemed a most risky one, had been left absolutely without alcoholic stimulation; in short, that the discussion of the enterprise had been conducted in a plain, matter-of-fact business office; in case the conditions had been as I have presented them, would the Atlantic cable have been laid by your company?"

The witness declined to answer, but he did The witness declined to answer, but he did put in an argument for the capitalist against the ol loquy which the re-t of us are inclined to heap upon him. The gist of it was that immense amounts of capital are freely risked and lost in enterprises which, were they successful, would be of incalculable benefit to mankind, and the losers get no benefit to mankind, and the losers get no thanks from the public for their pains. It might reasonably be supposed that, in the event of success instead of failure, the finan-cial adventurer would receive the grateful fame which is freely given to victor other fields. But it is not so. Not thought of thanking the men who had im-periled millions in building the elevated railroads, but pretty nearly everybody took the slightest excuse for damning then

(Washington Star.) Lieut, Gen. Sherilan has received several photographs from Fort Bayard, N. M., representing two troops of the Sixth cavalry firing over the bodies of their horses, which lie flat on the ground. In a letter accom-panying the photographs Maj. A. K. Arnoid states that in each of four troops, averaging thirty-five horses each, there are abou twenty-five horses that have been thus trained, and that nearly all of them lie down. The men can climb all over their bodies and fire in various positions without stirring the horses. This is the result of about three months' work, one horse per day, barring Saturdays, Sundays and bad weather, under direction of Maj. Arnold. Another desirable result of this training is that men who were formula.

that men who were formerly timid have be-come courageous and confident in the handling of their horses, and horses formerly dangerous are now thoroughly gentle. Con sidering that these horses are Californi bronchos, generally aged, their thorough training is all the more remarkable, and much better results may be expected from young American horses.

Reaching Out.

The Concord philosophers can never find a better example of a hungry human soul pathetically reaching out after the unattainable, than the managing editor calling for the office boy when he wants an errand done in a hurry.

A BRITISH TAILOR.

RUSH TO SEE REDFERN, THE 80-CALLED FASHION AUTOCRAT.

at the Reception Parlors - The

Comic Side of the Matter -"New York Prices."

In the way of spring amusements we have bad the great Redfern here this week, and if there are any people so ignorant as to ask who Redfern may be, it must be known that he is "gown and habit maker" to the princess of Wales and all British swelldom. His arrival was heralded in long advertisements in he papers and he sent out cards bearing the rest coat of arms of England and the three eathers of the prince of Wales. He as-sumed as many airs as Worth himself, and it was amusing to see e parlor full of ladies waiting for an usher to inform them in turn that Mr. Redfern would receive them. Within the sanctum were two young Eng-lishmen, who spoke with the most decided accent, and the real Redfern himself wore a badly fitting cost, and had a way of pena-trating the motives of the idle sight-seers and bowing them out that was refreshing.

All dresses, jackets, wraps and so-called
"Redfern ideas" were of the heaviest clothes,
and when one woman asked if he expected
her to wear broadcloth and blanket fiannel all the year round in this climate, the British tailor significantly said that he could take her measure for a "gown" or lighter-weight material. There was a book of sketches in water colors showing models for "gowns;" but none of them were works of the state of th pictorial art, very new nor particular stylish, and not even the special designs stylish and not even the special designs made for the dresses of Princess Beatrice's trous-seau exhibited any novel or striking features. To those who seemed to have heard of him before Redfern was rather gracious, but when some untutored soul tried to cross-question him and find out who he made dresses for, or seemed to question his certain promise of making a "gown", without wrinkles, he crushed them with his magnificence all at once.

without wrinkles, he crushed them with his magnificence all at once.

His assertion that he made "gowns for every one, for all the world," was rather too sweeping for critical Americans, and they were not disposed to consider him such an autocrat of fashions as he set himself up for. As the rush increased and the cards kept coming, poor Redfern took to planting himself in the doorway and challenging each arrival with the significant question, "Do you want to order or to measured for a "gown?" Altogether it was quite as good as a comedy, and the exhibition of "Redfern ideas" has been quite the laughing topic of the week. If was rather novel for some of these society women to be actually snubbed by a British tailor, after waiting his pleasure in a public parlor, and they did not at all relish the way in which he doubled on the London prices.

prices. Like O-car Wilde, he was quick enough to see that the Americans can be imposed upon to any extent by something English, so be coolly says: "In London I charge London prices, and in Ne York, New York prices, you know." On the whole, the old and grace-ful French way of manipulating victims is

Cramming for Examinations

Cramming for Examinations.

[Boston Herald.]

Most of our higher schools are engaged to cramming their pupils so that they can be elever at examinations. The broader purposes of education are not, in a high degree, realized in the schools where this pressure is put upon the pupils, and their natural training is almost entirely sacrificed to the dominant theory of a set of educators, who mean well but whose theory is out of narmony well, but whose theory is out of narmony with the conditions and the facts of like. Go into the homes where there are boys and girls from 10 to 20 years of age almost any-where, and you will realize painfully what this theory means. The dull pupils are hopele-sly discouraged, while the bright boys and girls are in nervous fear of the ex-

A Parisian Jury's Verdict.

[Chicago News.]

We have long reviled the ridiculous verdicts of some of our juries, but the French are superseding us in the matter of impaneled idiocy. A Parisian jury recently acquitted a man charged with attempted murder because the revolver was bedly made. der because the rootver was baily made. The gunsmith who sold the prisoner the weapon testified that he kept in stock a huge rtment of harmless revolvers and pa board daggers, and these he sold to people whom he suspected of having evil designs against themselves or others. When such a man entered his place he sold him a revolves with a crooked barrel and cartridges with ard daggers, an little or no powder in them. This explains the harmleseness of the French duel.

[Chicago Herald.]
A professional humorist recently of with an Ohio paper set out on the 11th day of September last for Los Angeles, Cal., where he arrived on Feb 1, making the where he arrived on Feb. , making to pourney in 143 days, entirely on foot. His actual walking time was 113 days, and the distance walked 3,507 miles, the balance of the time being taken up in side excursions, which also counted in the distance traveled. Which also contact in the distance travel.

He averaged thirty miles per day, but on one day he made seventy-nine miles in twenty-one hours. His objects in making the journey were: Information, notoristy and materials for a book.

Growing Nettles for Piber.

[Exchange.] Nettle cultivation is now being tried in Germany for the sake of the strong fiber. A lady at Langenschwalbach, near Wiesbadea, lady at langenschwanach, near wisconder, has made very successful experiments with the weed during the last few months, and has now persuaded several neighboring ag-riculturists to plant an acre of first-class wheat land with nettles to see if the quality of the fiber can be improved.

Luck in a Sand Bank.

[Chicago Herald.] Some people are born exceedingly lucky, Some people are born exceedingly lucky, as is shown in the case of a man from Hare ford. Conn, who about five years ago, with a few hundred dollars, went to Kansas City and bought a small strip of land which afterward proved to be a sand bed. He bought a horse and cart and hired some shovelers; to-day his fortune is over \$250,

Among the Little Once.

Among the Little Ones.

[Philadelphia Call.]

"Why are you slapping your forebead?" a four-year-old was asked. "I'm a finking," came the answer.

"Do the souls of people go to heaven?" asked Alice. "Yes." was the reply. "And not the bodies?" "No." "Well," said Alice, after a brist pause, "what do they faster the wings on to?"

Bent in "Twine."

[Exchange.]
A colored preacher near Atlanta comped
to handle the text, "And de vale of de
tample was rent in twine," and began by describing the varieties of twine, the red
twine, the blue twine, and the yellow twine.

Mayflower Manuscript.

Among the objects of special interest at Fulham, the bishop of London's suburban palace, is the original manuscript secount of the voyage of the Mayflower in the handwriting of Governor Bradford.

Ireland is to have another electric railway extending from Bessbrook to Newro Statistics of the Deaf and Dumb.

[Phrenological Journal.]
The numbers of deaf-mutes in the world The numbers of dear-index are roughly calculated to be from 705,000 to 900,000, and of these 65 per cent. are said to be born deaf, the other lo-ing their hearing by different accidents. To meet the educa-tional want of these, there are on the face of the globe 367 institutions, containing 47,474 inmates of both sexes, and employing over